

NEWSLETTER 9

4th March 2022

Dear parents and carers,

It has been a positive start to term and the children have been enjoying learning in lots of ways: Class 5 continue to make progress through their swimming sessions, after school clubs have led to lots of smiles for children and the staff leading them and of course World Book Day. Read on to find out a little more...

World Book Day



The children looked brilliant in their costumes - Harry Potter seemed very popular this year, though we had a range of costumes including Funnybones, Alice in Wonderland, Wally and Alex Rider. The staff all joined in too – we have many avid readers in our team! Thank you everyone for

going to so much effort.

Well done to all the children for bringing in and sharing their favourite book on World Book Day. The children have shared books with other children, written book reviews and listened to authors read extracts from their books too.

During World Book Day we were delighted to welcome Ms Levan to the school to work with each of our classes to share her passion for reading, books and nature. Class 5 enjoyed a writing workshop and produced some cracking short pieces of work, Class 4 planned atmospheric settings in teams, in class 3 the character description of Paddington was shared and then the children worked in teams to develop phrases to describe a character, Class 2 made clay sculptures and Class 1 enjoyed a Percy the Park Keeper story and a picture hunt around the school. (Mrs Williams even dressed up as Percy!) The children enjoyed their sessions and our thanks go to Ms Levan.

All children received a £1 World Book Day token which will allow them to purchase a bookenjoy finding a book with your child.

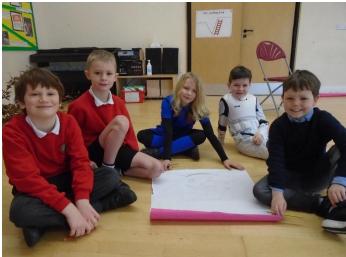
Enjoy a few photographs from the day...

































School Council Competition

Our school values are really important to us as a school community: being responsible, being ambitious, being resilient, being co-operative and being kind. They help us to be the best we can.



The school council ran a competition for children to create a story or picture for each value. Thank you to all the children who took part – some of the ideas were really creative and many included the animal linked to the value too– great job! It was really tricky to select winners for each year group but congratulations go to

Reception: Jesse Wroe: For his drawing and explanation of two children being kind to each other.

Y1: Tommy Measures: For his short story on the kind monkey.

Y2: Charlie Pickernell: For his story about a kind elephant who used his 'long trunk and stood on tippy toes' to reach some fruit for the monkey who couldn't reach.

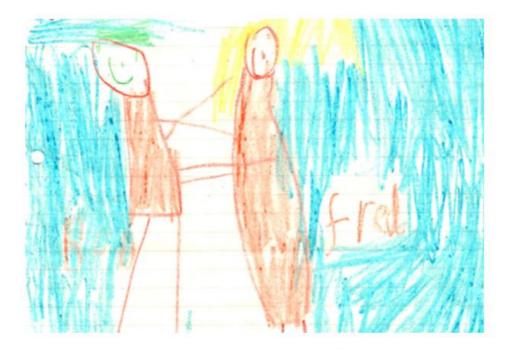
Y3: Teddy Salisbury: For story about Jake the turtle who showed resilience when learning to swim.

Y4: Addy Wroe: For her epic story about being cooperative superhero to help the homeless.

Y5: Finley Hearn-Peart: For his tale about an ambitious monkey who overcame his fear of heights to gather an unknown fruit.

Y6: Rosa Wilkinson: For her tale of a lion cub who learned to take responsibility for brushing his teeth.

The worthy winners from each year group received a £5 book voucher – we hope you find a great book to read and share. The SC are typing the stories ready for sharing in assembly as soon as possible too. Enjoy a few of the winners below...



Fred gave Bob a cuddle to be kind. They smiled at each other. They were both happy.

Jess Wroe - Reception



There was a mouse crying because it was hungry.

There was a monkey and it got the mouse food. The kind monkey climbed the tree to get an apple.

Tommy Measures - Y1

Just a smile can make the world bright

Carefully, so as not to disturb his parents, Zach walked to the end of his bed and eased the figure of a superhero into his outstretched hand. He was a young boy of ten who loved superheroes and as with all the other boys and girls in his class, he loved video games. When I said Zach loved superheroes I was mistaken, he absolutely adored them, he wanted to be one. Every night, he would drift himself off to sleep by thinking of saving the world.

One day, Zach was reading a book called: **Cow to save the world without powers, when he came across an interesting subtitle. The words were written differently to the rest of the book, the ancient letters had faded, the pages were torn and battered and a weird smell protruded out of the book and wafted through the air. Despite the eye-watering stench and how much it needed repair, Zach couldn't help staring at the title. It said: '*Co help homeless people in need' underneath in small printed letters 'mission incomplete'.

"You shall join us underwater in superhero collective tonight." somebody whispered in Zach's ear. Zach woke up with a start, looked around and then his eyes fixed on a tall, friendly looking man. Even in the dim light, Zach could tell this person had straggled, grey hair and twinkling, blue eyes. "W w what I'm n no superh h hero," before hastily adding "I'd like to be though." The man chuckled, "Call me Mr Dorset. We superheroes have been keeping a very close eye on you. We need some help with a job are you up for it?" Zach nodded, before grabbing his dressing gown and darting out of his room.

The moon shone brightly as he jogged out of the house. Zach had been so excited about attending an actual superhero meeting, he hadn't thought about how he would breathe underwater without getting eaten by the sharks. "Mr Dorset, how will I bre..." Zach suddenly realised Mr Dorset was not here and how he must of disapparated back to the superhero collective when Zach had rushed out of his room. He stared at his reflection in the water and sighed. He thought he was so stupid for forgetting that important question. He was busy thinking about what he would do when a small raft was pushed up from the bottom of the ocean. It bobbed around for a bit and didn't seem to have any intention of disappearing, so Zach jumped in. The raft gave a violent lurch but still seemed sturdy. Then, rising through the moonlit water, a large anaconda towered over him. Zach screamed. Echoing over the silent water, the snake spoke. "Please, I really am friendly, I've come to pull this under the ocean for you." Zach seemed to think for a moment before saying, "sure."

A few minutes later, Zach was underwater, able to breathe, with the snake panting as she moved the raft towards a glowing light, visible from where they were. Then, the raft stopped. "I huh u can uuh't ddoo huh u th th is oon myy huhu own." The snake gasped. Zach was determined to get to the superhero collective so he jumped out the raft and started heaving it to the building below. "Thanks a lot" Zach breathed as he removed his blistered hand from the worn out raft. "I see you've made it" Mr Dorset bellowed.

So, we've gathered here today to say something important" Mr Dorset boomed over the deafening sound of scraping chairs. He continued "All over our land, people without homes are being ignored. They're hungry, tired and lonely, so we've got to work together to cheer them up and help them." His voice got louder, "WE WILL TREAT THEM THE SAME, FOR THEY ARE STILL PEOPLE, WITH OR WITHOUT A HOME!!" Everyone attending the meeting cheered. Zach joined in with them and as they all dashed out the hall.

Ginormous posters being made and everyone practising their chants for when they would go round the streets, persuading people to help homeless people, Zach felt rather excited. When the big day came, Zach was bursting with joy, he put his smart suit on and revised his chant until he knew it off by heart.

Chanting and singing as he made his way around the streets, Zach knew if everyone didn't work together then they wouldn't make homeless people happy. That didn't happen though, after an hour Zach had everyone in the town chanting around the houses except one house...they did it! Everyone promised that if they saw someone homeless, they would help them, even with a smile. Zach grinned and then yawned, it had been fun saving the world but now all he needed was a rest. He walked to his house cheering up 4 upset people on his way. Settling into bed, Zach read the book. ' **Cow to save the world without powers.' and turned to the page called: **To help homeless people in need.** This time the page looked brand new and where it had said mission incomplete Zach saw it said in gold letters: MISSION COMPLETED BY ZACH.

Addy Wroe